

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

ANOTHER BAPTISM.

This time a young man. Our baptistery has been often used, and I have no doubt will be in the future. I congratulate the young man on taking the step. Brother Will Farr, who has been interested in our brother, going home with him now and then at night, doing mission work along the way, had some experience of his own, the attempt being made one night to hold him up as he returned home. Brother Horace Yoder led meeting for us recently, and they had a good one. Brother Horace says we do not publish as much good as we are doing, and it is better that way, I think. Sister and brother H. J. Shrock, of Goshen, visited us recently. We were glad to have them. Sister Shrock helped us last fall in our tent work, and placing a half dollar in my hand last Sunday, told me to use it. An hour after a poor woman sick and suffering, sent to me for the loan of half a dollar. I passed it on. Do you see how the Lord's money goes to work? Have you any working?"

HENS AND MISSIONS.

Sister Stutzman of Mineral Point, Pa., gave one dollar and twenty cents to brother R. Z. Replogle, "as the result of setting apart the proceeds of her hens for a week." Brother R. Z., zealous in good works followed her example, and the mission is better off by two dollars. So Pennsylvania hens are helping the Chicago Mission. Good! Now, if we could get the chickens converted this way, what a great work might be done. There are so many ways to get a little money, if the effort is only made, and every little helps. No man working among missions ought to have to sell books, or lecture to get means to carry on his work. The means ought to be provided, and if folks were as thoughtful as our friends above named, there would be plenty of powder to put behind the balls. Good for the Pennsylvania hens. They are good to eat, and good to help pay rent for the mission workers. Lay on Macduff, etc.

IN THE MATTER OF FAITH.

Our subject on Thursday night was "The Power of Christ to Heal." One brother said he was twenty years a drinker and Roman Catholic. Now he is a member of the mission and saved. A lady said her father and two brothers were physicians, and she had read medicine, but now took Christ as her healer. Sister Clara said she knew Jesus healed. A lack of faith on our part prevents. Brother Coffman said

four men carried a man to Christ, and let him down through the roof and he was healed. He is just the same to day. A preacher from the old country said the doctors killed Garfield, and he had not spent a cent on doctors for fifty years. Brother Horace Yoder said, healing was based on conditions, and the conditions must be complied with. Blain said he was skeptical on the subject as to the matter, as there were good cases to heal and they were not healed. So the folks differed on the subject. But all united in saying they had a good meeting, and we did.

MANCHESTER, NAPPANEE AND GRAVELTON.

Some time ago I visited North Manchester and had several delightful evenings. Was treated fine. Delivered several lectures, and enjoyed the visit much. The Sister's Society gave me five dollars; this was beside the collections, for which due credit will be given. The Nappanee and Gravelton churches sent us in a donation lately, two large boxes well filled, the contents of which have been disposed of. This was a splendid donation, and the churches have our thanks for the same. They have done us lots of good, and enabled us to widen our influence and do good. This church owes nothing on the college. At Manchester, Brother Perry and good wife were hard at work. Brother Perry has a good work in hand, and should take it through the future. Brother Fox, was busy looking after candidates for baptism, and other interests of the cause. Brother John not only has potential but plenty of kinetic energy. My home was here and at Brother Domer's, who have my thanks for courtesy, and Brother Summers, who with his kind family knows how to entertain and help the preachers and others. Thanks to all. Many thanks.

LIFT YOUR ANCHOR.

Brother Culp told me when in Nappanee, of being out fishing, and starting to leave, the folks in the boat seemed to make no progress, when some others wanted to know if they had their anchor up. Sure enough, they were trying to row away and the anchor was deep down in the mud of the lake. They pulled it up in a hurry, and then made progress. Just so. Well, some churches are that way. They are on the lake and rowing hard; the rudder is right, but no progress is made. What is the matter? There is an anchor in the mud, and the boat chained to the anchor. Some individuals are just that way. Lots of talk in social meeting, long prayers in prayer meeting, but no spiritual progress. The anchor of selfishness, formality, mere

professions hold them. Lift the anchor, and start for deep water. Lift the College anchor, Publishing anchor, Mission anchor. Lift them out of the mud and swing for deep water.

THERE ARE TWO SIDES.

I think we often forget that there are two sides to capital as well as labor. Two men came into my room last week. One was a poor man who denounced capital because a poor man was put out for the non-payment of rent. The man of capital came in to see about a man's character who he thought would have to be put out. Among other things he told me he had to struggle to keep things going and make both ends meet. When the financial trouble came he was worth a million dollars, now may lose all. He has one hundred dollars a day to raise for interest money. Unless his tenants pay him he fails to meet his payments, and now is on the eve of going under. Men sometimes have hard things said about them by people who do not understand the facts, hence it is best to look on the other side. It is just that way in church work sometimes. People condemn a man for just government when their ideas would be wreck and ruin.

A MIXED DISH.

Prof. Scott of Carleton, Neb., called to see us. We had a splendid chat. The professor had charge of Carleton public schools and is a splendid educator. We are always glad to see our friends and are able to take care of our foes. Last Sunday night we had a house full of people. Splendid services. The confirmation services were impressive and influences good. While writing this a man is standing on the other side of the street reading our mission signs. Sister Sadie is home again and her presence appreciated. A great place here to work, and a singular fact that any one should attempt to hinder a good work. Duke Jr. is in Delaware taking his vacation. He will take a special part in the work this fall, and be of good service to us. Have no fear of the work. God is in it and none can hinder it. Come and see us.

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Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul; and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.—*Hosea Ballou.*

Safe! there is no safety but from God, and that comes by prayer and faith.—*Charles Kingsley.*